

THE ARGUS

Published in the year 1891.

THE DAILY UNION

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TRADE UNION COUNCIL

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1930.

From The Argus of March 24, 1930:
 "The Argus household will be conducted as an
 independent newspaper, unaffiliated by parties, and
 free from any and every bias or prejudice in the
 interest of the common welfare."

A day at the polls hasn't spoiled women
 for housework.

Speak of soviet Turkey with the accent on
 the 't'.

If the shipping board paid \$161 for a hinge,
 they charged, someone ought to swing for it.

They're raising Cain in India which is one
 of the easiest things the Hindu kind.

There are many barefoot millionaires in
 the Crimea. Over here the millionaires have
 their wives go bare-back.

Lord Robert Cecil says the League of Nations
 is very much alive. And Hiram Johnson
 asks "Alive with what?"

Lack of gift turkeys didn't worry the White
 house this November; there was the old rooster
 to fall back on.

The prevailing brand of weather may not
 have a Christmassy tang, but stop and
 consider how kind it is to the coal pile.

Mildred Harris, recently divorced from
 Charley Chaplin, is to marry again, it is said.
 Probably number two has promised to eat the
 custard pies instead of throwing them.

A Syracuse professor caught a glimpse of
 heaven after an auto accident, thus upsetting
 the theory of thousands of pedestrians who
 figured careless motorists were headed the
 other way.

Mutual helpfulness is the spirit that in-
 spires the admonition to Christmas shop early.
 The purchaser gets a larger variety of goods
 from which to make selections, the merchant
 has more time to serve him, and the sales-
 people are not rushed to distraction.

The Speeding Menace.

Down in St. Louis there has been a wave
 of auto banditry. Many persons, driving in
 the city at night, have been held up and robbed,
 and the police have thus far been unable to
 apprehend the criminals.

Early Sunday morning a man and his wife
 were speeding towards their home in their car.
 The husband carried a revolver. While pass-
 ing through a park they were surprised by the
 appearance of another machine alongside
 theirs. The woman, thinking she and her hus-
 band were about to be held up, grasped the
 gun and fired. The shot killed a policeman.
 The latter was planning to arrest the couple
 for violating the traffic laws.

The woman is in a serious condition and
 under care of physicians, although she has
 not yet been told she killed the officer. She
 will be held on a charge of manslaughter and
 the husband will be prosecuted for carrying
 concealed weapons.

The moral to be drawn from this tragedy

is that people who drive automobiles ought to
 obey the laws. If the woman who shot the po-
 liceman had not been traveling at a rate of
 speed in excess of that permitted by law her
 car would not have been so close to the po-
 liceman and she would have been spared the predicament in
 which she finds herself. The policeman was
 within his rights, and therefore the woman
 probably will not be spared.

As long as there are automobiles there will
 be auto banditry. Persons walking along the
 streets also are in danger of being held up.
 No one is immune from the menace which
 afflict society, but we don't help matters by
 turning offenders over when we face
 danger.

The bandits who travel in autos are pre-
 pared to kill if they must. Because they carry
 weapons does not justify everyone else driving
 a car doing likewise. If the husband of the
 St. Louis woman had not been armed his wife
 today would not be facing a charge of murder.
 The sum total of his trouble would probably
 have been an appearance in speeders' court
 and payment of a small fine.

Highway robbery is nothing new. It was
 practiced in stage-coach days, and it should
 not be surprising to hear of an auto driver
 occasionally being relieved at the point of a
 gun. But the speed fiend is responsible for
 the creation of the office of speed cop. If every
 driver of an automobile would respect the
 laws there would be no speed cops. If there
 were no speed cops there would be no bandits
 impersonating speed cops.

The Sandwich.

When a person goes into a restaurant and
 orders a sandwich he little knows, nor little
 cares, perhaps, the history that's come down
 through the centuries, as to just how the lowly
 sandwich got its name.

But perhaps one pricks up his ears when
 told that gambling was at the root of it. To
 the same man, history tells us, is due the credit
 for the naming of the sandwich and the naming
 of the Sandwich islands. He was John Mon-
 tagu, fourth earl of Sandwich.

The earl was considerable of a public man.
 It seems, a good debater, and a sporting man.
 He was an inveterate gambler. As a result of
 this he frequently gambled all through his meal
 hours, "sending out," the story has it, for a
 slice of meat between two pieces of bread—
 there one has it, the sandwich.

And just to make the memory of the in-
 ventor of the sandwich indelible, Captain
 James Cook, that wonderful navigator, named
 the Sandwich islands for him back there in
 1778.

A Rich Policeman.

John Sullivan has resigned from the Chi-
 cago police department after a continuous
 service of 24 years. In turning in his star he
 remarked that he was tired and needed a rest,
 but said he thought the six sons whom he
 reared and educated from a policeman's salary
 would take care of him the remainder of his
 days.

Sullivan has no flat buildings or stocks or
 bonds, but he leaves an untarnished record. It
 is said of him that he paid as he went along,
 never taking pay for work performed in the
 line of duty other than the sums represented
 by his wage checks. His associates recall an
 incident of other days when money Sullivan
 laid down in payment for a drink in a loop
 bar was pushed back to him by the saloon-
 keeper. Sullivan ordered the man behind the
 bar to ring up the price of the drink and said
 that if he didn't do so he would take him to
 jail. The saloonkeeper obeyed. The only favor
 Sullivan asked of the folks on his beat was
 that they obey the laws that he had taken an
 oath to enforce.

Sullivan is not rich in money, but hence-
 forth he will be happier than some of the men
 who worked with him for years and retired
 with fortunes they had accumulated through
 grafting. Sullivan may not dash down the
 boulevard behind the curtains of an automobile,
 but when he walks out in the sunshine his
 neighbors will salute him as a man who has
 followed the right course in life. He hasn't
 brought a fortune to his sons, but his sons
 don't need material wealth except that which
 they may earn by their own honest efforts.
 They have a father left to them who gave his
 all that they might continue the good name of
 the family, and they can respect him and do
 for him as he has done for them.

John Sullivan will be remembered and hon-
 ored long after some of the grafters of the
 Chicago police force have been forgotten.



HERE LIES MAN'S ANCIENT ENEMY,
 WHO DISINTERS THE UNLOVED CUSSES.
 BOWTIE!

LINES TO R. MONROE.

(Miss Harriet Monroe, editor of Poetry, is
 a guest at the home of Mrs. O. H. Seifert, Mo-
 line, we glean from the society col.)

Dear Miss Monroe, as you're so near
 I feel that I must say
 A word to you—your presence here
 Leaves me no other way.
 Perhaps I risk offending you,
 Perhaps I'll get in wrong,
 But you will listen till I'm through!
 I shall not keep you long.

In your regard I likely stand—
 Somewhere round zero plus.
 Since I defended when you panned
 My friend, Riquarins.
 You also spoke a cruel word
 To Solitidian
 And B. L. T.—that gay old bird,
 The chieftain of our clan.

About three years ago I mailed
 Some stanzas—two or three—
 To you; but you, dear lady, failed
 To send 'em back to me.
 The poem's loss I don't regret
 But Oh! I feel much more
 At ease if you would call me for!
 These stanzas you asked me for!

MCUTCHEON'S cartoon of the day de-
 picting the p. e. as a contemplative carpenter
 who soliloquizes "I can't make a cabinet with-
 out Wood," moves O. D. K. to rise and remark:
 "I thought that was the trouble with the
 cabinet for the past eight years—too much
 wood." After donning our tin hat and putting
 a smoke barrage we reminded him that
 Glass had been used in the cabinet and that a
 Payne still remained.

A Lady Who Is Not Merely a Saleslady
 but a "Lady Saleslady."

(From the Galesburg Republican-Register).
 Miss Phelps is a Bushnell
 young lady and is held in high esteem
 by all her friends, and was a junior in
 our high school, when she severed her
 connection with the school and accepted
 a position in the large jewelry firm of
 John Poole & Sons, as their head lady
 saleslady.

ONE Louis Nelson of Madison, Wis., owns
 a kitten with three eyes and three mouths. If
 Louis understands the great American game
 he should have no difficulty in "feeding the
 kitty."

The Ideal Landlady.
 (From the Rocky Mountain News).
 Westbrook said that the boarder had
 a "soft time." "He paid \$4 a week and
 Mrs. Westbrook used to mend his clothes,
 mend his trousers, and shave his neck."

"He had taken his clothes off," says The
 Argus, "and sat huddled in the corner naked
 with the terror of the thoughts which con-
 trolled his mind." Apparently he cared not a
 fig for convention.

LOST—A new home made gray child's rit-
 ten. Finder please leave at Times Record
 office—Aledo Times-Record.
 Extraordinary: Now, what's the color of
 the mitten?

THE Moline Dispatch doubtless will be
 grateful for the information that Miss Monroe
 spells her name with an "o"—not a "u."

Why Didn't They Look Where They
 Were Going?
 (From the Seaton Independent).

Following the program the dining
 room doors were opened and the mem-
 bers and guests marched into a prettily
 appointed table.

"THE investor is guaranteed a fare return
 on his capital," says the Davenport Democrat.
 Just so; but one must give the conductor a
 quarter to get it.

Friendly—Of Course!
 (From the Moline Dispatch).
 The girls spent the hours
 socially with fancywork the main pleas-
 ure and of course there was a general
 exchange of friendly gossip.

THE Republican national committee has
 a deficit of \$1,600,000, but Mr. Hays, it is un-
 derstood, will not accept single contributions for
 more than \$1,000.

Darn the luck! Now we'll have to tear up
 this check and write another one.
 R. E. MG.

HEALTH TAKES
BY WILLIAM BRADY M.D.

NOTED EXPERT AND ADVISOR

Blackheads and Pimples.

In my 12 years' experience in
 teaching newspaper readers how to
 keep well or even better I have
 made some momentous discoveries.
 My latest discovery is that when
 the average young woman asks
 what is good for her complexion
 she means blackheads and pimples,
 the very familiar skin trouble
 known to doctors as acne. It took
 me several years to find that out,
 which probably shows how inapt a
 plain doctor can be when he at-
 tempts to pose as an all-around
 medical authority.

Any number of well known nos-
 trums are good for blackheads and
 pimples, that is, they will raise a
 crop in a short time, thanks to the
 iodine of potash or the bromides
 they contain. Iodines and bromides
 are notorious producers of acne.
 The ancient quacks used to turn
 this to their own advantage by in-
 timating that the skin eruption
 showed that the dope was "driving
 out impurities," and there are still
 a few people who solemnly accept
 this flimsy logic and keep right on
 buying the "blood purifier" or
 "nerve tonic."

Persons whose occupation ex-
 poses them to tar or oils are likely
 to have acne pimples or boils, from
 inclusion of the mouths of the oil
 ducts of the skin.
 Boys and girls from the age of 13
 to 19 years, are particularly sub-
 ject to acne, probably because of
 the natural physiological develop-
 ment of rapid growth of the sebaceous
 or oil glands at that age.

Diet has practically nothing to do
 with the question of blackheads or
 pimples. Nor has acne any relation
 with imaginary "poor blood," nor is
 anyone entitled to intimate that this
 skin condition is in any manner in-
 fluenced by the victim's morality or
 immorality.

For ordinary blackheads, and for
 the condition sometimes termed
 "enlarged pores," and for an ex-
 cessive oiliness of the skin of the
 face, this lotion may be applied each
 night, following a prolonged hot
 bath and exposure of the black-
 heads by a gentle pressure with

the fingers covered with a clean
 cloth.

Sublimed sulphur.
 Alcohol.
 Compound tincture of lavender.
 Glycerin.
 Camphor water.
 Equal parts of each of the five
 ingredients.

When there is redness of the nose
 or a tendency toward acne facies
 ("rum blossom") a more astring-
 ent lotion is advisable:
 Zinc sulphate 1 dram
 Sulphurated potassium 1 dram
 Rose water 4 ozs.
 This is to be applied over night,
 after a prolonged hot bathing.

The pimples and boils about the
 hands, arms and face of machinists
 and others exposed to oil are caused
 by infection conveyed to the oil
 or cutting mixture from one man
 to another and by uncleanness.

Questions and Answers.
 Scalp Eczema—Please suggest
 something for the relief of scalp
 eczema. My 8-year-old boy has it.
 A spot half the size of my hand on
 the back and top of the scalp.
 MRS. E. J. S.

Answer—Soften the crusts by ap-
 plying liquid petrolatum (Russian
 oil, mineral oil, absolee, nujol, par-
 affin oil are various names for petro-
 latum.) The boy may wear a
 rubber bathing cap while the oil is
 on his scalp. Shampoo the next
 morning. If there is oozing or
 weeping apply a solution of
 Aluminum acetate 2 drams
 Water 1 oz.

When weeping or oozing has stop-
 ped, apply to the patch once daily
 some of this thin ointment:
 Oil of tar 1/2 dram
 Precipitated sulphur 1 dram
 Benzocaine 1 oz.
 Petroleum 1 oz.

Bicycles—I am a girl aged 13
 years and want to ride a bicycle.
 Daddy approves of this form of ex-
 ercise for boys, but thinks it is not
 healthful for girls. I would like to
 have your opinion for my daddy's
 benefit.
 "DOROTHY."

Answer—Bicycle riding is as
 healthful for girls as for boys. All
 my boys are girls and they ride
 bicycles. Tell daddy I said he
 shouldn't be so old.

FANNY.

Kanny, which was originally
 considered a diminutive of Frances,
 has become sufficiently an individ-
 ual entity to be regarded as a sepa-
 rate name entirely. Its origin is
 in reality very complicated as it is
 one of a dozen dissimilar names
 that come from the Frey of Teu-
 tonic mythology.

Frey was the goddess of love,
 but she likewise drives over the
 battlefields in her car drawn by
 cats and chooses half the slain,
 whom she escorts to their seats at
 the banquet of Valhalla.

The modern Fanny is apparently
 the days of Queen Anne, coming
 into notice with the beautiful Lady
 Fanny Shirley, who made it a great
 favorite and almost a proverb for
 prettiness and simplicity, so that
 the wife of George II's time called
 John, Lord Harvey "Lord Fanny" for
 his effeminacy. Fanny is
 often given at baptism instead of
 the full name, Frances, and by an
 odd caprice, it has lately been
 adopted in both France and Ger-
 many instead of their national con-
 tractions.

One poet, doubtless seeking to
 celebrate the beauty of the lovely
 Lady Shirley, wrote a "Song to
 Fanny" which has lyrical charm:
 "Nature, thy fair and smiling face

Has now a double power to bless;
 For 'tis the glass in which I trace
 My absent Fanny's loveliness.

"Her heavenly eyes above me shine,
 The rose reflects her modest
 blush.
 She breathes in every eglantine,
 She sings in every warbling
 thrush.

"That her dear form alone I see,
 Need not excite surprise in any;
 For Fanny's all the world to me,
 And all the world to me is
 Fanny."

Fanny's jewel is the wondrously
 lovely fire-opal. The restless col-
 ors of the ordinary opal is far sur-
 passed by the fire-opal whose mys-
 terious depths are shot with flame.
 The stone is perhaps the only one
 which superstition regards as un-
 lucky except in cases of persons
 born in October. Legend has it
 that a pirate clad in brilliant colors
 has been imprisoned in the stone;
 he moves restlessly about seeking
 aggress but only human tears can
 melt the gem and give him free-
 dom, so he contrives all manner of
 mischief for the wearer to bring
 about that end. Fanny's lucky day
 is Friday and three is her mystic
 number.

RECIPES FOR A DAY.

Spareribs With Dressing—Wash
 spareribs. Make a dressing as for
 meat for stuffing for a chicken.
 Place the dressing on spareribs
 and place the other sparerib on top
 of dressing; tie together. Place in
 a roaster and bake slowly until
 done. When done place on platter
 and make brown gravy.

Red Apple Salad—Three large
 cooking apples, five cents worth red
 cinnamon drops, raisins and nuts.
 Peel and core apples. Place in a
 pan and cover with water. Add
 cinnamon candy and one-quarter
 cup of sugar. Cook very slowly
 until apples are quite soft. Pour off
 liquid. Cool. Stuff with raisins
 and nuts. Serve on crisp lettuce
 with mayonnaise.

Vegetable Soup (meatless).—One
 half cup chopped onion, one
 tablespoon butter or drippings, one
 and one-half quarts water, two
 cups shredded cabbage, one-half
 cup chopped carrots, one tablespoon
 chopped pepper, one and one-half
 teaspoons salt, one saltspoon pep-
 per, one-quarter cup tomato, one
 cup sliced potato, one tablespoon
 chopped celery.

Brown the onion slightly in but-
 ter, or dripping; have the water
 boiling and add all vegetables ex-
 cept potato and tomato; boil fast
 for 10 minutes, then slowly for one
 hour, then add other ingredients;

cook an hour longer. Keep cover
 partly off kettle.

Vegetable Soup—Have the
 butcher crack the bones well and
 then wash and remove the fine bits
 of bone. Place them with the trim-
 mings from the meat in the stock
 pot and add: One quart of toma-
 toes, cut in slices and then mashed
 well between the hands, two cups
 of diced potatoes, one cup of diced
 turnips, one carrot cut in tiny dice
 and one-half cup of barley or rice.
 Bring to a boil and then place on
 the simmering burner and cook for
 three hours. Prepare a soup on
 Saturday and there will be sufficient
 for Sunday and Monday luncheon or
 dinner.

FOR THE CAKE BOX.

Soft Ginger Bread.—One coffee
 cup molasses, one egg, one table-
 spoon lard, one teaspoon soda, on
 which pour a half cup boiling wa-
 ter; cinnamon, two heaping cups
 flour. Ginger to taste.

Ginger Cakes.—One pint molasses
 of best grade, one cup sugar, two
 eggs, one tablespoon soda, one cup
 lard, one cup buttermilk, pinch of
 salt, one tablespoon ginger, four to
 roll.

Crumb Cake.—Two cups flour,
 one-half cup lard, pinch salt, one
 cup sugar, one cup sour milk, one
 teaspoon soda, one-half teaspoon
 baking powder, one cup raisins,
 cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg to
 taste.

Rub flour, lard, sugar and salt
 together like pie crust. Take out
 one tablespoon of mixture, add the
 remainder of the mixture of ingre-
 dients. Put the batter in pan,
 sprinkle tablespoon of mixture over
 the top and bake.

Window boxes, when they are
 used in place of refrigerators,
 should be cleaned as carefully. Be-
 cause of the fact that the sun may
 beat on them for a portion of the
 day, the temperature will vary and
 food spoil more quickly than they
 would when kept in the refrigera-
 tor.

Heart Home
Problems
by MRS. ELIZABETH THOMPSON

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a
 married woman almost out of my
 twenties and have several small
 children, the oldest not yet 8, and
 the youngest under 1 year. Before
 I was married my husband's mother
 was terribly against me and said
 many mean and untrue things
 about trying to induce my husband
 to give me up. What hurt me the
 most was that she said I was lazy
 and that if we married he would
 have to go ragged as I would not
 mend, and also he would have to
 go hungry.

I have never called her mother;
 as I thought, according to her
 views, I was not worthy of being
 her daughter. Now the time has
 come when she has a daughter of
 her own married who is much older
 than I was when I was married and
 who doesn't try any way at all to
 help in her home. They think I
 should sew and help her out tell
 her anything about trying to help
 herself. She always says she
 might get angry.

At times the mother has prom-
 ised to go places with me and then
 backs out on account of her daugh-
 ter, which hurts my feelings ter-
 ribly. If I say anything they say
 they didn't mean anything by it.
 Sometimes I think I will get angry
 and stay away entirely, but that
 seems to hurt my husband, and so
 I always give up that idea and try
 again. I hate family quarrels and
 so I am asking your advice what
 to do. I have always helped my
 mother-in-law all I could, but I
 don't feel like helping the daugh-
 ter when they think she is too good
 to work. We are all the working
 class of people and our means are
 limited.

No, you should not sew and work
 for your sister-in-law. You have a
 heavy burden of your own, taking
 care of your own home and family,
 and if you manage to find a few
 leisure hours you are entitled to
 enjoy them in your own way.

You will be respected more by
 your husband's family if you are
 independent. Be proud that you are
 a woman who knows how to work
 and that you are earning your way
 in life. People with quantities of
 money are turning away from idleness
 because they realize happiness
 results from usefulness.

As to do justice to your husband
 and your small children, you should
 keep as much as possible. Try to
 get out in the fresh air, to read, or
 to enjoy yourself in whatever way
 you choose. Make your own de-
 cisions and, when you feel you are
 right, refuse to worry about the
 opinions and criticisms of your hus-
 band's people.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am 16
 and nice looking. My parents are
 good to me and want me to have
 a good time in the right way and
 with nice people. They let me
 have young men callers once or
 twice a week. They say I am too
 young to have company any oftener.
 There is a boy I like very much,
 but my people do not like him and
 won't let me talk to him. Shall I
 tell him so, or let him find it out
 himself. Don't you think he would
 like it better if I would tell him?

Please tell me what to do with-
 out making him angry.

It seems to me entirely unreason-
 able for you to ignore the young
 man entirely. No harm could come
 from your merely recognizing him
 with a nod when you meet on the

street. If he wants to call on you
 and to take you places, tell him
 that your parents object to your
 accepting his company. Unless he
 seeks you, however, do not mention
 the matter.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: How late
 should a girl of 20 keep company?
 Do you think it is wrong to go
 to a boy good night when you are
 to be married for a while?
 Do you think a boy of 20 knows
 what love is?

How long should a girl be en-
 gaged? Do you think a year is too
 long?

A caller should go home at 10 or
 10:30. Of course it is impossible to
 return home from some parties,
 dances and theatres as early as
 that.

When a girl and young man be-
 come engaged to marry and are engaged
 it is all right for them to kiss each
 other good night. It is decidedly
 wrong, however, for them to be-
 come engaged with the idea that
 an engagement sanctions "play-
 ing" and at a later date an en-
 gagement can be broken easily.

Very few young men at 20 have
 a lasting love. Taste changes after
 that age and they are almost cer-
 tain to prefer a different type a
 few years later.

The length of an engagement de-
 pends entirely upon circumstances.
 I believe that the acquaintance be-
 fore marriage should be long and
 the engagement short. A year is
 probably an average length of time.